

RAVERS

Volume 1 Issue 2

Germany DM. 16

Austria Sch. 98

Italy L. 9,000

£2.25

**BITE
MY BUM!**

**Ravers Go
Flashing**



**Still
New!**

**Get Creamy
with The
Bang Gang**



RAVERS

Volume 1 Issue 2



Cover photographed by VLT Promotions



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Toes &
Tails!
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shave for
Ricky!
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Rave On!

You did what? With how many people? Well don't just tell us about it, share it with the rest of our readers! Send us your naughtiest tales and we'll print them. What's more, if you send in rude pictures to go with them, then we'll pay you £25 for every one we use, so get scribbling and snapping, and send your results to: Rave On!, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.

Caught In Panties

Ever since I was a young kid, I've been brought up around girls. Although I have no sisters, my cousins were regular visitors, staying with us for several months at a time when their parents were teaching overseas. As



we grew up, Julie and Claire both bloomed into very attractive young women, as I was all too

aware. When I was about 18 (about two years younger than the girls), I would look through the window at them getting dressed and undressed. As you may have guessed, I got caught one night, and they said they would tell Mum and Dad. They didn't, but after that incident

they would often walk around the house in their underwear and I had a good look.

Issue Two and your letters have started to arrive! Nice of Keith to send these pix in, too!

They favoured bras and panties or suspenders, panties and bras.

At the time, I had just started working in a shop and at the end

of the first week, with money in my pocket, I was going out for the evening. I was just walking back from the bathroom with a towel around my waist when my cousins called me in to their room.

"You going out?" Julie asked.

"Yes, me and my mates are going to the pictures," I replied.

"You'd better get dressed then, hadn't you?"

"Yes," I said, and was about to leave the room

when Claire piped up: "No, we've got your clothes here."

When I looked, there was a neat pile of ladies' underwear. "I'm not putting that on!" I told them.

"You like looking at us, we want to look at you, and if you don't we will tell your folks how long you've been watching us. Besides, I reckon you might like it," Claire told me.

So, in front of my two fairly horny cousins, I put on a pair of dark blue panties, black suspender belt with the straps down the inside of my panties, black stockings and a dark blue bra. By this time, my panties had started to bulge out. As they helped me on with the stockings they kept touching me. The harder my prick became, the more embarrassed I got. I was told to turn round, and as I did, Claire took a picture of me. In fact, they took several pictures of me in various stages of undress and Julie stood beside me, also in bra, panties and suspenders.

A dark patch started to appear in my panties. They rolled them down and started to wank me off. I had never ever felt like this before. Come shot everywhere. Julie, the younger of my cousins, started to squeal and laugh at my embarrassment, and I fell on the bed. "Because you've made a



mess, you've got to wear them all night and all day under your trousers and shirt," she told me. But to be honest, I didn't really care, because my cock was beginning to stir almost immediately!

That night I went to bed in bra, panties and suspender belt. In the morning I went and reported to my cousins.

"Take your dress-

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Elaine

I dunno, old Rod gets around. One month he's taking pix of some bird scraping her pubes off, and the next he's showing a Raver like Elaine his chopper. Lucky git. I don't think she was impressed by it – she's seen the angle the Ed's exhaust pipe sits at whenever she rubs her arse up against him!



Photographed by Rod Munch



RAVENS **Elaine**

Rave On!

MARY LIVES.
THE COCK INN.
TILLET.
HERT...

DEAR RAVERS

HERE'S SOMETHING THAT HAS
TAMMED IN THE SUMMER
MIND I WAS LYING IN THE GRASS
ID RECENTLY SHAVED MY TAIL
THE SUN WAS SUDDENLY AWAKE THAT I
WAS NOT ALONE IN THE GARDEN

ing gown off, we want to see you. And from now on, you'll have to wear a nightie," which they gave me to put on. Pastel yellow, it felt nice and I was beginning to like the feel of the bra and panties. I also had a great big hard-on which my cousins again helped to relieve me of. While they wanked me off I squeezed their breasts through their bras.

After a few weeks, I was wearing bra, panties, suspender belt

and stockings to work and at night. Then one night when I came home from work, Julie called me into her bedroom.

"Get undressed and comb my hair," she instructed me. There I was in long-line bra, suspender belt, brown stockings and brown panties, combing her hair. The cupboard door opened and out came one of her friends, a stunning redhead

called Catriona, who I really fancied. "There, I told you he wears bra and panties," said Julie.

Catriona came over and started to stroke my body all over. She was the first girl I made love to, and she liked me in bra

afternoon, Joan and I went for a stroll along the beach in our swimsuits. We came around a rocky outcrop and saw two girls, both good looking, splashing about in the water. One of them

had on a bra and knickers, the other had a swimsuit, but it was down around her knees. I could see her small titties and hairy fanny very clearly. Needless to say, I got a hard-on which was difficult to hide in my skimpy swimming togs.



and panties, but that's another story.

Keith, Harrow.

Beach Bums

At Easter my wife Joan and I decided to take a short break to the wilds of County Donegal. One

I expected them to dress and run away, but instead they waved at us, perhaps because I was with my wife. Just at that moment, the second girl took off her bra and waved it over her head.

"Take your knickers off," they shouted. My wife is not easily shocked, and her reply was to take hold of my togs and yank them down. The two girls got a full frontal view of my dick at its hardest. The togs were then thrown to the girls. They held them above their heads like a trophy, while I stood naked, looking on. Joan was in fits of laughter.

I gathered that the girl with her knickers still on was called Karen, the other Jackie. Karen put on my togs over her knickers and as Joan clearly approved of the antics, I decided to try to retrieve my togs. I grabbed Karen and pulled my trunks and her knickers down. She had a beautiful mound of blonde hair which I was able to brush my hand against.

Within seconds, we were kissing and groping on the beach. I could feel Jackie's finger exploring my arse while Karen pressed one of her tits into my mouth. Joan stripped off to reveal a pair of tits bigger than Karen and Jackie's put together.

I expected her to kiss me on

EVERY MAN'S Fantasy

Women in Uniform

Oh come on, don't tell us that the sight of a Raver in a WWII uniform doesn't give you a hard-on the size of Middlesex. We know the truth. If you're interested, you can see more of Mel here in a kinky set of modern cams stroking a big old Enfield in our upcoming Ravers Clean Shaven Special, which dedicates itself to bald babes. Who said this girl has a uniform fetish?! In the meantime, whack some Miller on the stereo, drag your old man out and get yourself in the mood for her next appearance...



CRAP SHAG CORNER

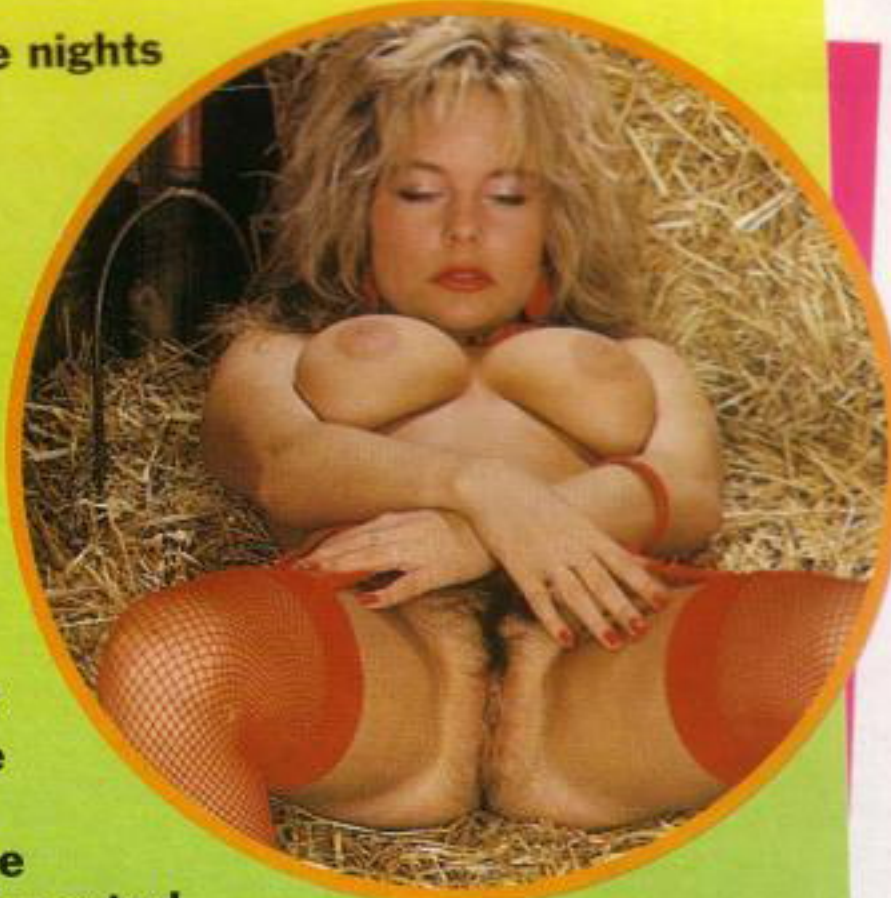
Ever had one of those nights when nothing went right? Where your old man popped his wad before he was even halfway out of your trousers? Or where you were so drunk you ended up shagging the pillow thinking it was her? Or

how about the time you couldn't get it up and she ended up using the

remote control from the video recorder instead?

Then why not earn yourself a huge £50 by telling us about it? That's right, we want you to share your worst ever erotic failure with us. We promise not to print your name and address with it unless we're feeling particularly shitty that day. Your letters should be no more than 1000 words long, and we reserve the right to edit it and make you sound like a right wet lettuce if you come out of it too well! Send your

entries to: CSC, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



any free space she could get, but she didn't touch me. She put her hands all over Karen! Jackie then did the same. As I got down to Karen's fanny, I could see Joan giving her a full blown kiss.

As I licked Karen's fanny, Jackie started to kiss her backside. Our tongues met right between Karen's legs. We explored her blonde genitals together.

Karen lay flat on her back on the sand and I climbed on top of her. I thrust my dick into her good and hard. Joan moved her fanny close to my hand while Jackie's hand was in between her legs, moving furiously. In seconds my load was well and truly up inside Karen but I kept going until I could hear the moans of satisfaction from her.

I rolled onto my back to enjoy the afternoon sunshine, and invited the girls back to our cara-

van, but they never arrived. We were left with quite a memory of our 'quiet' break!

Paul, County Antrim.

Tall Stories

In the age-old tradition of letters to your magazine, I've been gagging to shag my girlfriend's mate Teresa for years, but naturally didn't think I stood a chance until recently. Teresa was widowed about six months previous to this happening. It was a hot afternoon and I came home only wearing a t-shirt and shorts. I could hear music being played upstairs, so I started walking up. I was halfway up the stairs when I turned to the right and saw our bedroom door was open. Sue, my girlfriend, and Teresa were in there. Sue was dressed in only stock-

ings and pink suspenders with a plastic cock strapped around her middle. Teresa lay on the bed on her back with her

left Teresa's fanny free, so I obliged. Very soon, Teresa, Sue, then finally I, all came. Teresa then looked up and said: "Oh it is you,

I wondered who it was." Sue then went downstairs and left Teresa and myself alone. We soon got horny again and had a wonderful session and finished up coming in the 69 position. We then went



legs hanging over the end. Sue was fucking Teresa. I watched for a while and got very horny. I carried on up the stairs and stood by the bedroom door for a better view.

Sue saw me and, after her first shocked reaction, beckoned me in without Teresa knowing. She then sat on Teresa's face which

downstairs to join Sue and Teresa left shortly afterwards. Sue has never mentioned that afternoon since - nor have I.

Richard, Norfolk.

Word From The Ed: Erm, I get the feeling, Richard, that she doesn't discuss it because you made it all up, mate. And badly at that!

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STORY



"Hello young lady. Would you like a sweetie? They're in my pocket if you want to reach in...oh yes. Nice."

So said the Ed when he clocked Sarah's strip-tease. We all know he wants her ever since he said he fancied using her in a girl next door shoot. Next door to his sin bin in Essex. The old perv. Mind you, with knockers like Sarah's got, he wouldn't need to use a doorbell...



Photographed by Mel 'Ivor' Guiver





RAVERS Sarah

DELUXE PANTS VERTS 1035



OUT & ABOUT



Ditte of Copenhagen



Go wild in the country! So what if it's a bit parky out, it'll certainly make your nips stick out! This is where we showcase some of our more adventurous wives. If your missus fancies standing in a field and showing off her beauty spots, then this is the place to send 'em! In the garden, the street, fields, shopping centres, the Houses of Parliament, National Parks, National Galleries; we'll print them all, and pay you £25 for each one published into the bargain. Now you can't say fairer than that, can you? Get your saucy snaps in an envelope and send them to: Out & About, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.

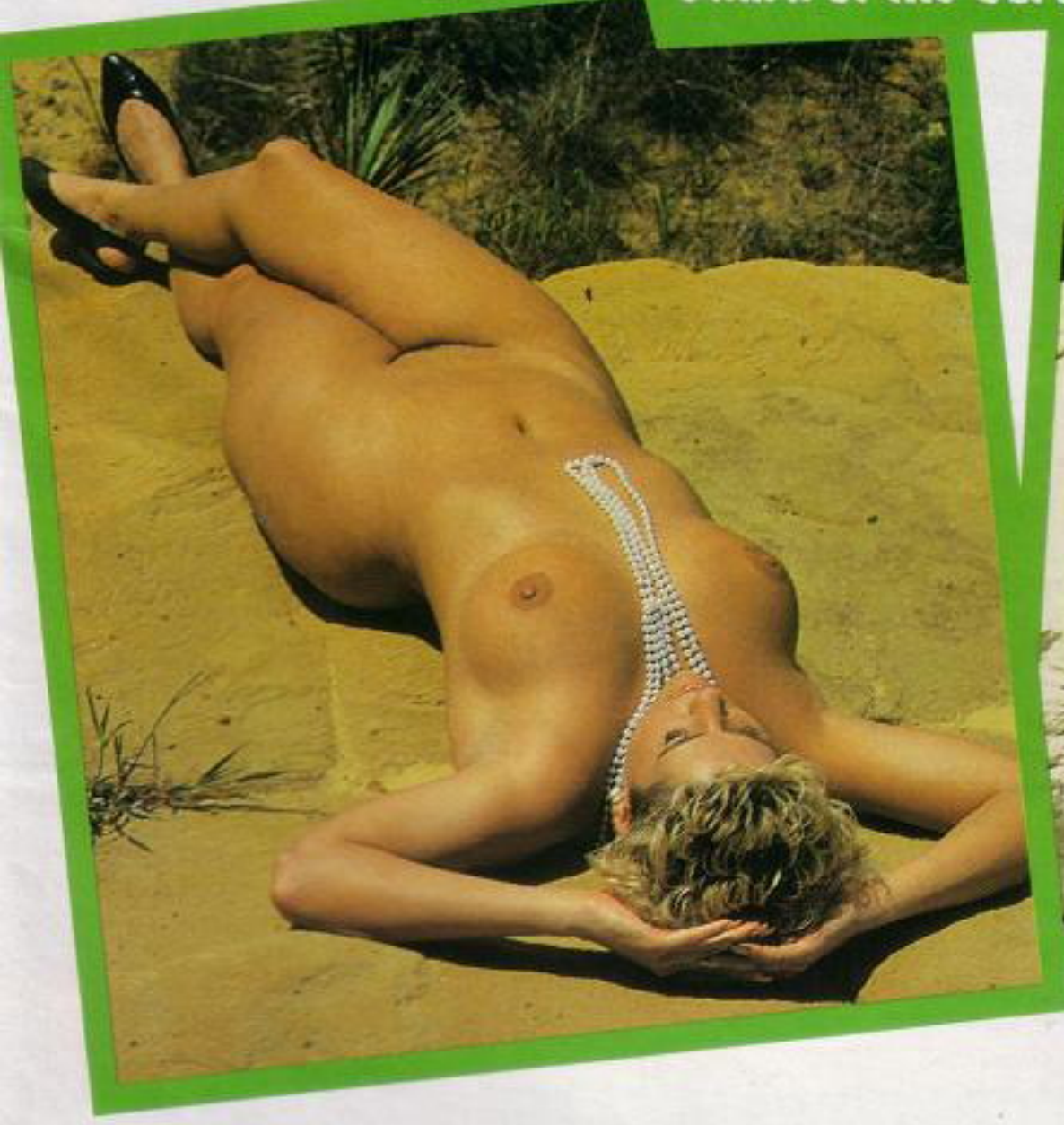
Want to see more wives? Then turn to page 80 right now!



Lydia of Wrexham



Laura of the USA



The Bang Gang

How come Karl manages to get a trio of red hot Ravers like Tina, Sally and Nina to strip off in his front room, touch each other's pussies and grin at the camera before they smear cream all over themselves and I can't? (Maybe he's got a chopper the size of Alaska-Ed). Some people have all the luck. I bet he's only got a tiddler, mind... Oh, hi Karl. I, erm, didn't see you there...











The Bang Gang





Wanking For Pleasure

Since losing my virginity, apart from a good fuck, my favourite hobby is wanking. If I get an

rassment and Marie came in the door. I'd been tugging away for at least five minutes, so God knows how long she'd been watching me for.

"Don't stop because of me," she said, "carry on. I don't mind, in fact, I'd like to watch." I was too embarrassed to continue, even though I was totally erect and trying to hide it! I was utterly gobsmacked. This woman was my folks' neighbour, for crying out loud! Marie pulled a chair out and sat facing me and pulled my hands away from my lap. My cock sprang forward and was fully erect. Marie reached out and gripped it with her thumb and forefinger and began gently wanking me. My come erupted almost as soon as she touched me.

"Andy! You were excited weren't you!"

At that point in my limited sex life, this was the first time a woman had touched me and I enjoyed it so much it didn't last long enough. I told Marie that it was fantastic, and it resulted in me telling her I was a virgin and got my satisfaction from masturbation. She then took my hand and said, "Come with me."

She smiled and led me upstairs and found my bedroom. It was about to be my lucky day and I was really nervous. "Come on, get undressed," Marie told me. She began to remove my shirt and trousers and when I was totally naked before her, Marie said,

"Would you like to undress me, then?" I nodded and started to unbutton her blouse and she watched as I slipped it off her shoulders and pulled it out of her skirt to reveal her large breasts clad in a black bra. I undid her skirt button, unzipped it, and it fell to the floor. Her wide hips were straining under the tightness of her French knickers, below which her suspenders were visible.

I lowered myself and slowly pulled down her French knickers. Her vagina looked soft and inviting. I touched her softness with

my lips and kissed it. Marie's back was arching, her body reacting to my touch.

Marie moved onto my bed and lay on her back

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opportunity where I can jerk myself off, I will. This pastime was rumbled on a rainy day in January, and ended up with me losing my cherry. I'd taken a half day off and had gone home for lunch. Since my folks were both at work and I knew I was alone, once I'd finished eating, I couldn't resist pulling out my cock at the dining table and slowly wanking myself over the first issue of your mag. (Which isn't too bad, if you don't mind me saying). It proved to be my downfall and saviour at the same time. Our dining table is in front of patio doors and unbeknown to me, I had been caught in the act by my next door neighbour, a 47 year old divorcee called Marie. I quickly covered up my embar-

Come Home To A Real Frrrrr



Ignore the bitter chill of winter by purchasing this wonderful Natural Gas fire. Shaped like a beautiful, pert pair of buttocks, it comes complete with realistic, stokeable fanny just in case the TV's crap one night. Fuelled on baked beans, it's economic to run, but smells like an all-nighter down your local curry house.

**Ravers
Price:
£1234245345.54**

Bangers 'n' GASH!!

Stuff fast food shops. What we want is bare bums and titties when we buy something, not 'yes sir, thank you, sir'! There's not a lot of flesh on show down our High Street, but if you nip over to the US, even the hot dog girls wear tiny thongs! We sent **PHIL McHUNT** over to America to suck on a sausage...



Bangers n' GASH!!

Fancy a sausage sizzler? Then forget your burgers – unless they're the fur variety – and wrap your gums around a great big wiener, as they call 'em in the USA. The only dogs in sight down in Fort Lauderdale (apart from some of the retired blue-rinse brigade) are the ones in the buns.

Pants Down!

This is the place to come if you're lucky enough to get a holiday in Florida: the place with the funkiest frankfurter girls in the whole world. We've seen naked carwash girls and I almost caught my bank manager with his pants down, but nothing compares to a bikini-clad babe holding a big, fat sausage.

Handling Sausages

As you barrel down the street towards them, you'd be forgiven for slamming on your anchors in shock; from a distance, the horny hot dog vendors look completely naked as they stand there clad in the tiniest g-string thongs and string bikini tops. The outfits work, too. The bikini girls spend all day handling sausages and passing their wares to sex-starved drivers!

Rear End Shunt

It's not all fun and games. Stunning blonde sales girl Annette Baerman, 23, got into a spot of bother with the rozzers thanks to her eye-popping, red love heart bikini. The hot dog girl with the hot bod had a tiny g-string on, giving passing motorists a perfect view of her cute arse as she bent over to pick up her baps. Within a matter of minutes, several poor sods lost control of their cars and Annette's bum was cited as the cause of a four car pile up!



Luckily for the blonde banger lady, the police decided that her tight buttocks didn't break any laws, so she wasn't prosecuted! Although we bet they wanted to swap her sausages for some of their truncheon meat.

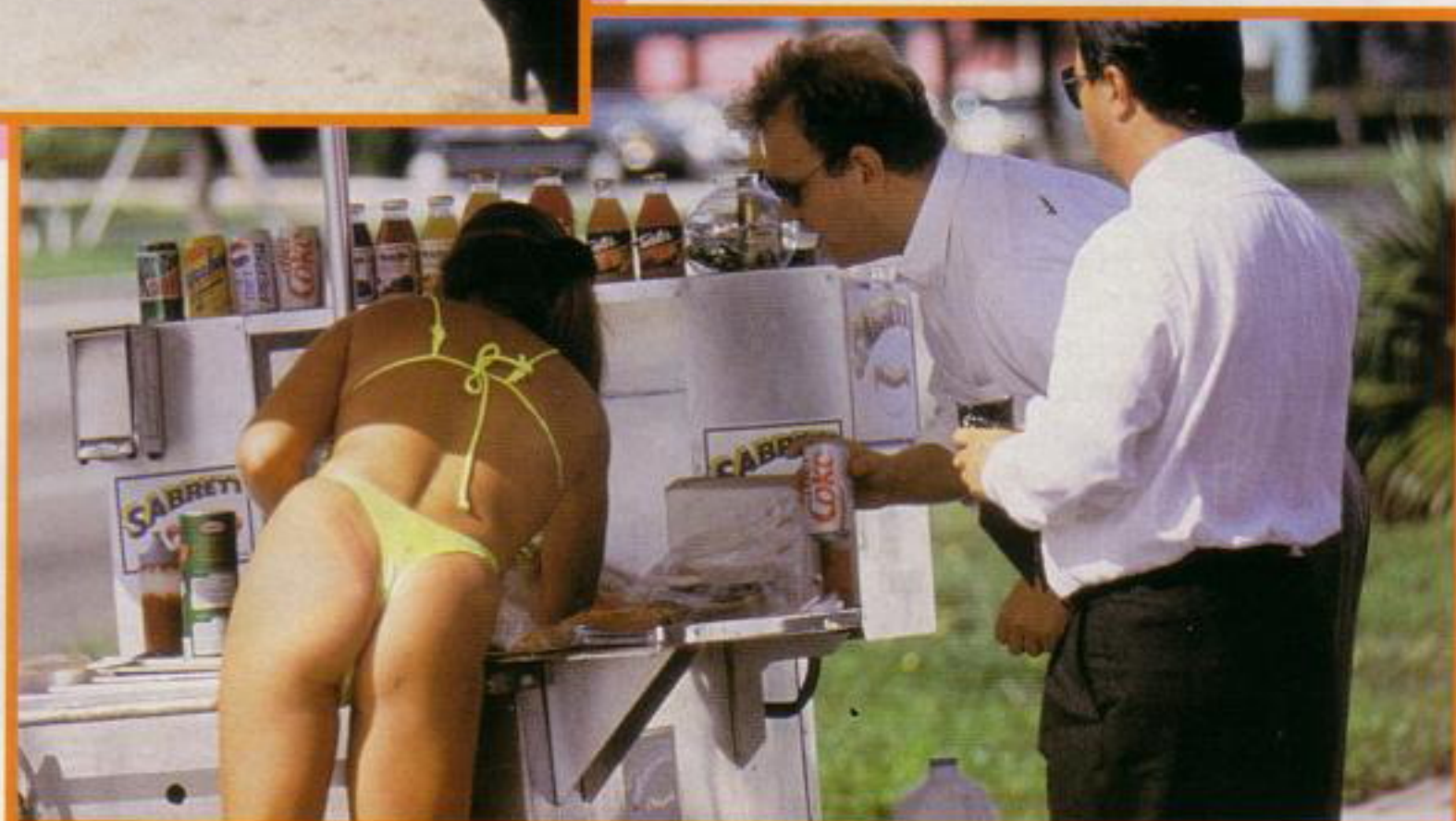
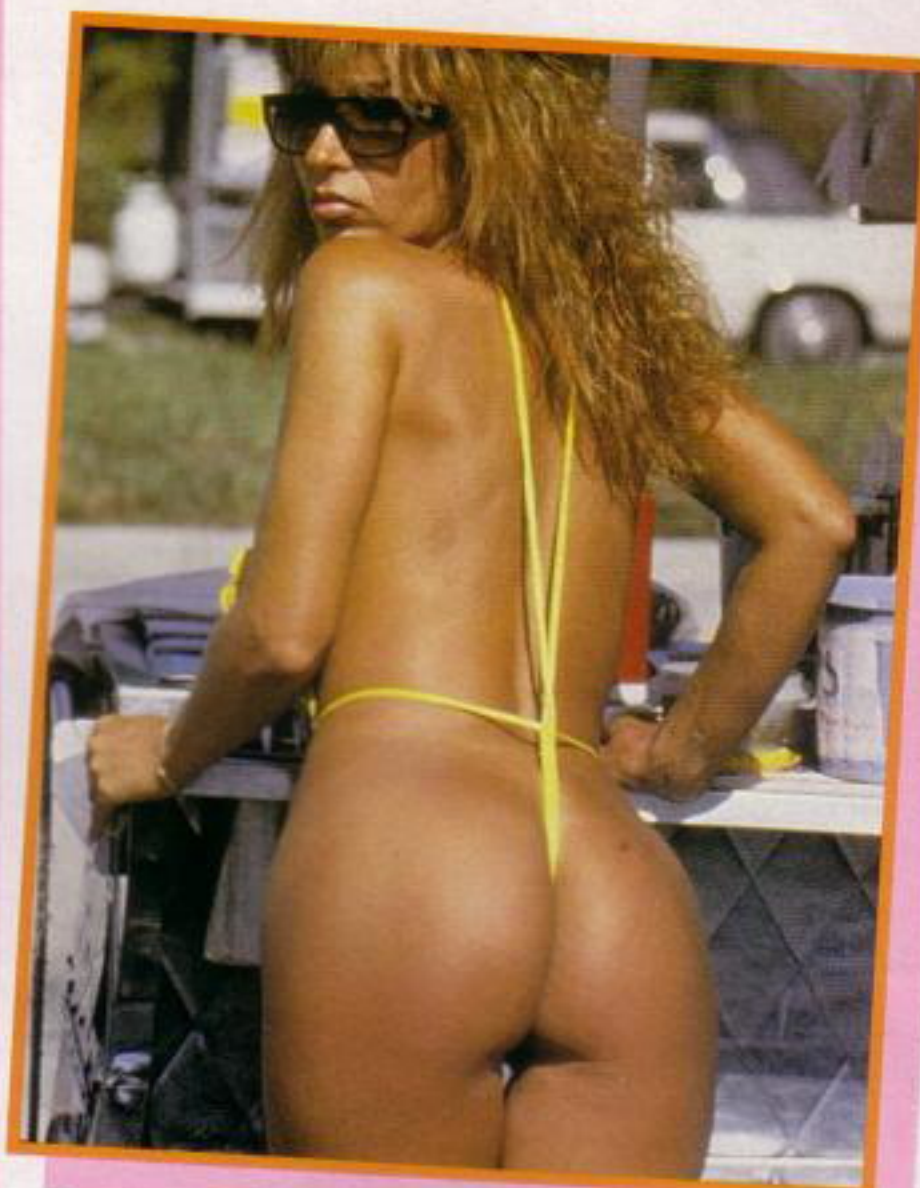
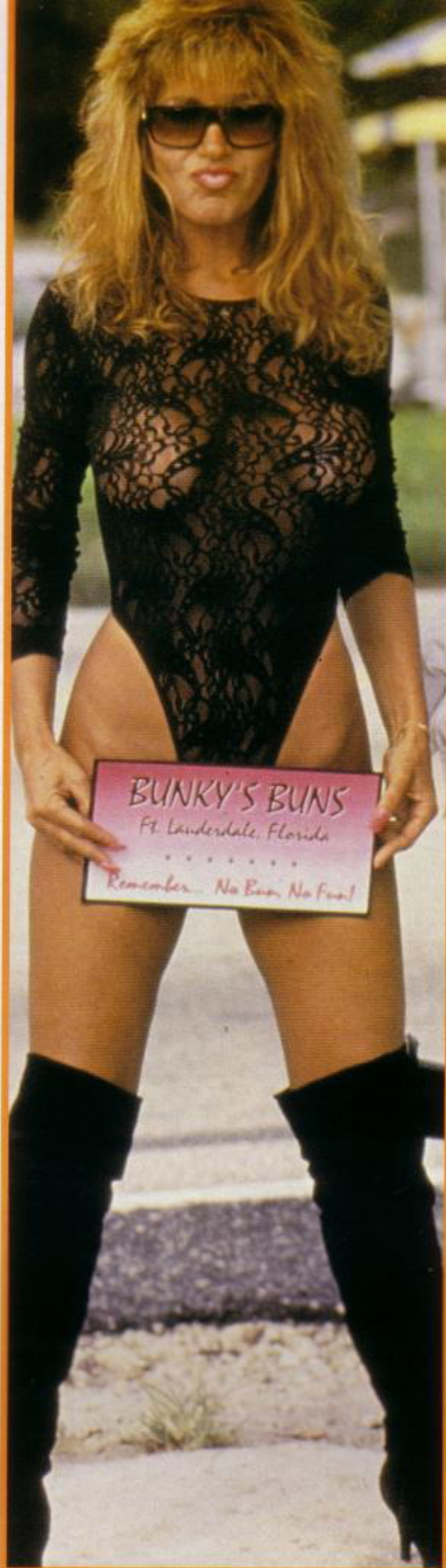
Well-Filled Buns

Police say that the wanton wiener women have caused several accidents, because drivers simply can't stop themselves from looking over the road at the girls' well-filled hot dog buns and acres of bare flesh. Drivers have shot through red lights, swerved across lanes of traffic and completely ignored the cars in front of them. Which sounds much the same as any major road in Britain, really.

Tremendous Bang

One of the more serious accidents involved a pregnant woman who gave birth two months prematurely as a result of her crash, while another driver rear-ended the car in front of him, totalling it. In both cases, the offending drivers were male, and were given traffic tickets. Commented one bystander: "I was just watching one of the girls bend over when there was this tremendous bang and two cars had hit one another in front of her."

The girls, of course, take all the interest in them with a pinch of mustard and relish. It's a good way of earning a living, after all, and they can work on their tans while the drivers work on their wieners. As Annette admits, men are distracted by the way she looks, but she refuses to take any blame for the three accidents which have happened near her stall. "I guess they should have kept their eyes on the road," she grinned. With headlights like hers, it's not surprising the drivers were blinded...



Sarah

RAVERS GUIDE TO Flashing

Photographed by John Mason

If you're a bloke, you don't want to get your tackle out in public 'cos you'll get done for it! But if you're a Raver, you're on safe ground! Our girls get 'em out anytime, anyplace, anywhere. They've got no shame, so when young John Mason asked sexy Raver Sarah if she fancied a trip out to Thurrock Lakeside shopping centre in Essex, she dropped everything – including her pants – to go along for the ride!

Toilet Parts

First up, she had to make sure that there weren't too many eagle-eyed spectators about, and that she definitely wasn't wearing any knickers. Well, who needs 'em? They parked the car, and up went Sarah's skirt, the shameless hussy. Look at her, standing in the middle of a carpark with her toilet parts out. Talk about Pay And Display!

Lucky Git

Given the chilly wind that was blowing, it wasn't surprising that John got Sarah to do a couple of cheeky arse shots before they moved indoors. It didn't half make her nips stand up, mind! And, in the best traditions of Ravers, our man Mason had her on the stairs, the lucky git. Which coincidentally ought to keep one of Dear Delilah's fans happy (see page 79). He wanted piccies of Ravers on stairs, and I didn't even know we had them!

Stroke

I don't know if either John or Sarah got any shopping done while they were out and about, but I do know one thing: Lakeside is never going to be the same again, especially after those two old boys in their 60s caught sight of Sarah's arse as she leant over the parapet! She could have given them a stroke...provided they asked her nicely, of course...



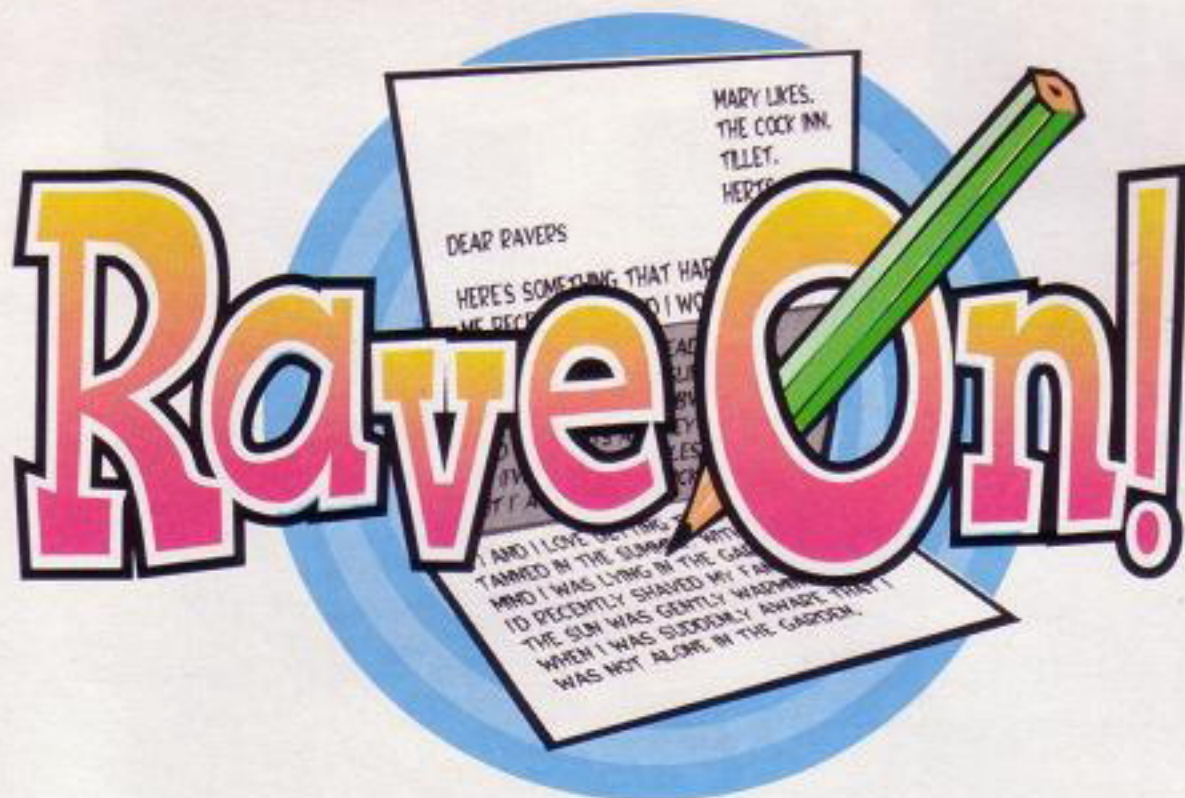
SHOPS











and told me to join her. I kissed her on the lips and lay beside her, playing with her lovely vagina. "Now lick my pussy and find my clit, so that I'll be excited and juicy enough to take this," she said, stroking my knob. I went down on her and she helped me locate her clitoris so that

I could nibble and tease it. She was juicing up rapidly and her breathing became heavy. I was pleasing her and she told me I was doing well. After a few minutes, Marie guided my cock into her vagina. The sides of Marie's cunt felt hot

and tight and I slowly began to pump in and out of her. She smiled as she took my length inside her and wrapped her stocking clad legs around me. I pushed in and out, developing a rhythm and enjoying my very first fuck with a beautiful, mature and understanding woman. I was moving quicker, sensing Marie's delight at my young cock shafting her. I slowed now and again just to massage and lick her breasts. Marie's orgasm came just before mine and her body shuddered and tensed, sending her cunt into spasms around my cock.

Since then, Marie has shown me how to please a woman and by doing so I get more pleasure back. I continue to see Marie for sex, even though I take out other girls. I now know that the best sex comes in older packages. Experience goes a long way. So my message to other chaps is: go for an older woman, they're much better.

Andy, Kings Lynn.

where we can have a fun time and it is at parties where I have had most of my encounters with other guys. Although I could, I don't allow anyone else to fuck me, but I do like to turn a guy on by dancing close and feeling his



hard-on pressing against me. If we are alone and if I fancy the guy, I don't mind him playing with my tits, or finger-fucking me. I love being with someone I have never met before. There's nothing like handling new cock, and I always give the guy at least a wank.

If he's especially dishy, I like to take him in my mouth. These are

The Suckers' Guide Part 15

(Crapola Video Ltd.)

Adult Sex Education Tapes Available In Your Local Video Shop!



Another installment in the ever-popular adult self-help series. This edition deals frankly with masturbation and sucking your own cock. Over 90 minutes of detailed close-ups of erections, ejaculations and blokes putting dirty foot prints on the wall as they try to suck their own knobs. The last portion of the programme deals with attractive women giving male models blow-jobs. Expert medical advice is given in the form of a

narration by Dr Anthony Myway, but if you turn the sound down and put a James Last LP on, you can pretend it's a regular porn tape.

Remember: this tape is available in High Streets all across the land, but if you want to buy Virgin Nympho Takes It Every Which Way, you'll have to move to a different country.



Local Ladies Tapes

Why bother with real readers' wives when Rip Off Video Ltd. bring you 'Local Ladies Pt. 7'? Enjoy two hours of erotic fun as real models pretend to be readers' wives and fail dismally. Laugh as some of the most popular models in the UK dress up in frumpy clothes and stumble around sets made to look like someone's house. Be prepared to see absolutely no newcomers whatsoever!

Coming soon - Local Ladies Pt. 8.

One For The Ladies

My boyfriend Colin and I are both in our late 20s. Every month Colin brings home a men's mag which we read together, always leading to great sex. Up until he saw your mag on the shelf, it was Fiesta, I'm afraid! (Hmm. Okay, we'll let you off - Ed). Colin is a fantastic lover, making full use of his fingers, tongue and cock. He is not, bless him, the owner of the biggest cock in the world, a fact which I playfully tease him about. But, he is not paranoid about his lack of inches. He doesn't put any restrictions on me, nor I on him, which makes for a terrific relationship.

We both like going to parties



my only experiences of, or at least ways of, sampling a big cock. Maybe it's because of his small size, but Colin does like me to tell him of my encounters and he gets all the more turned on if

the guy I've been with was well-endowed.

He likes me to give him the details as I massage his cock, gently wanking him after oiling him with massage oil. We both enjoy watching each other so, as he lays back and wanks himself I kneel astride him and either use my fingers or my vibrator - all the time giving details of how I wanked or sucked off a particular guy, and how well he was endowed.

At a session involving Fiesta (Watch it! - Ed) we both go through the magazine together, always ending with action involving Readers' Wives. Colin tells me what he would like to do with a particular wife, whilst I play with him, or myself. This turns me on like crazy. Last month's issue was especially good. We did the usual perusal of the pictures with Colin getting more excited than usual. This was due to a fabulous girl from Poland - Colin went wild over her and I got more spunk in my mouth than ever before.

I've never been able to get the same kind of excitement from any of 'One For The Ladies' until now. A big lad from Essex certainly changed all that.

Colin wanted me to tell him what I would do with his cock. He had me lie back with my knees raised, and legs open to allow him access to my cunt so that he could lick me out. First, we sat up together looking at the photo. As I explained how I would love to kneel in front of this guy and slowly take as much of that huge cock into my mouth, wanking what I couldn't get in my gob, Colin was fingering my clit, getting my juices on his fingers and putting it on my nipples, then licking it off. He took each tit in turn, squeezing gently, brushing each nipple, sending shivers through my whole body.

He kissed his way over

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Know Your FANNIES!

The Crinkle Cut

On no account should you attempt to fry this fanny. It comes with its own batter.



Burger In A Bun

Shaped like a large hamburger, this is not available in fast food shops. Unless you're a manager, of course. Avoid eating when not cooked through, and don't ask for relish.



The Hedgerow

Very common-place, this variety needs absolutely no maintenance and can happily sit untended for years under a growth of thick camouflage. In previous years, this was seen as a sign of limited interest in sex, but scientists

now believe that its owners' partners are frequently bald, and Hedgerow owners leave their thatch untrimmed as a reminder of what their men's hair-styles were.



The Mouse

The owner of this fanny is warm and squeaky, and likes to be cuddled. May occasionally wake up in the middle of the night and run round and round in a large wire wheel.



The George Michael Look

Stubbled in honour of the handsome, popular music performer, who certainly doesn't look like a fanny, this fanny lures unwary men with a short crop at the front. Beware: the owner of this fanny is either very short-sighted and can't see the tuft when she shaves, or extremely lazy and can't be arsed. You could well be in line for stubble burn.



Pony Express

Identified by the large, under-hanging saddle bags full of male. Fnarr fnarr.



Last Chicken In Sainsburys

Self-basting and hairless with soft flesh and a very tasty breast. Recommended by bird lovers everywhere.

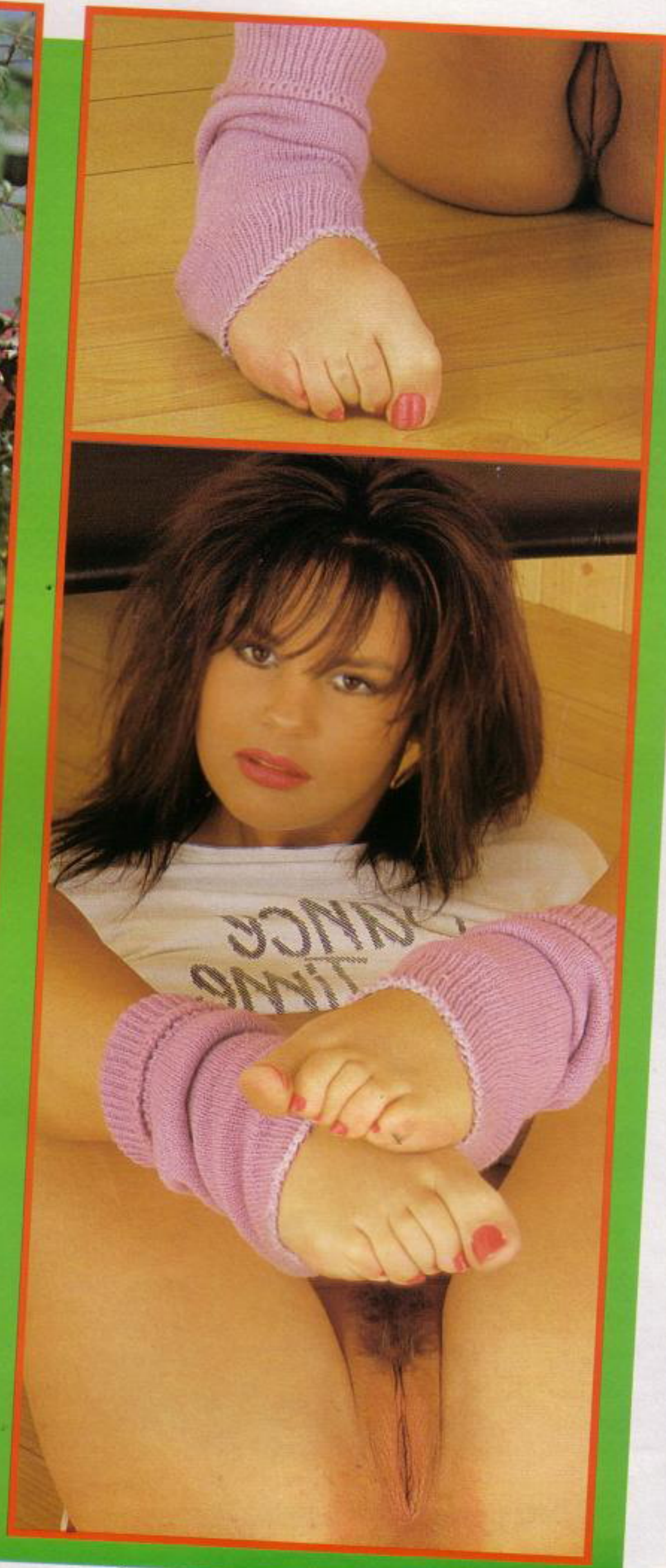
The TOE JOB!!



F

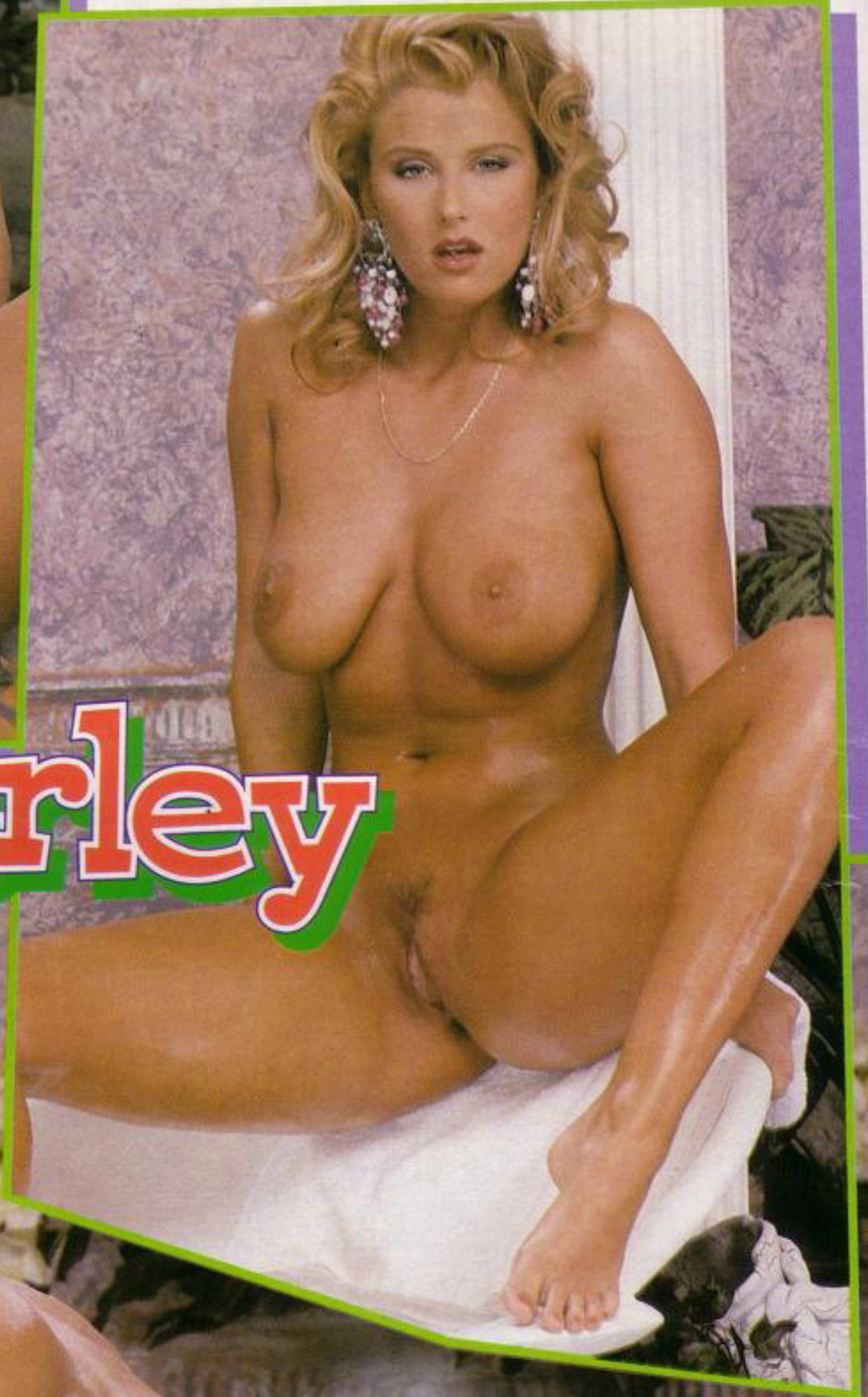
et. You either love 'em or hate 'em. I won't pretend that they give me a boner the size of Blackpool Tower, but I know some of you lot would rather look at tiny tootsies than massive melons any day of the week!

If you love feet, you'll love this section. We're taking requests, too. If you want to see a model and her feet doing something special, let us know about it and we'll take the pics. Write to: TJ, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



A

t fucking last; a girl who takes all her clothes off before she gets into the sodding bath. I've been working on men's mags for years now, and this has to be one of the first girls I've seen who actually remembers to take all her kit off before she starts mopping herself down. And look at that, we've even got some footy shots in here to keep our feet fans happy, too. Sometimes we're too kind for our own good!



Kimberley







Match the Mammms Competition!!!

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list price £39.95 each

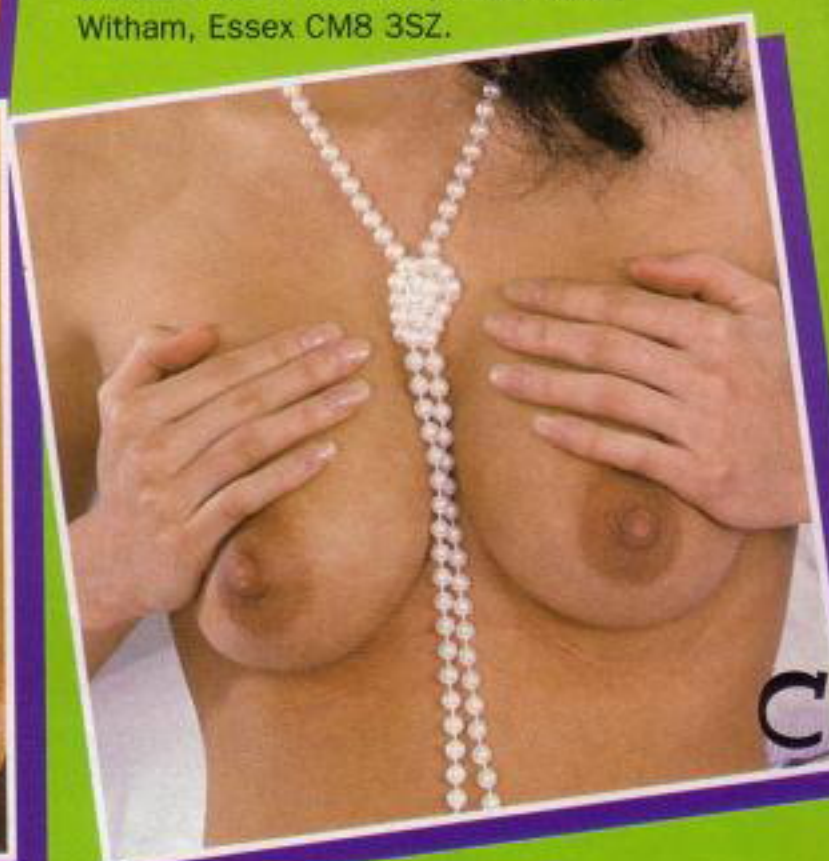
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These fabulous prizes were kindly donated by Fontessa Ltd, and the complete range is available from Fontessa, Moss Road, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



Match the Mammms No.2

If you think that the 'Jugs From Hell' appear on page 32, put 32 in the appropriate box.

Pair A	Page
Pair B	Page
Pair C	Page

Name:

Address:

I AM OVER 18 YEARS OF AGE

Signed Date

When you have completed the coupons, send these with the three differently numbered tokens (tokens 1, 2 & 3) to: **The Big Competition, Ravers, PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.** The closing date for the competition is Friday, April 21st, 1995.

What Do I Have To Do?

It's simple. The boobs you see in pictures A, B and C belong to girls featured somewhere in this issue. Match the mamms to the girl and fill in the appropriate page number against the letter. **DON'T SEND ANY COUPONS YET!** The next issue will also contain this competition, along with the final token. When you have completed three coupons correctly, send all three differently numbered tokens (tokens 1, 2 & 3) to: **The Big Competition, Ravers, PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.**

token 2
match the mamms



Okay, okay, so even Ravers like to get Valentine's Day cards sometimes. But dirty Debbie here decided to wear her heart on her sleeve. Or tits. This is her way of saying ta very much for looking at her with no clothes on, as if you needed any encouragement!



Debbie

RAVERS



Photographed by Jeff Goodman

Rave On!

MARY LIVES.
THE COCK INN.
TILLET.
HERTS.

DEAR RAVERS

HERE'S SOMETHING THAT HAS
TAMMED IN THE GARDEN. I WO
MIND I WAS LYING IN THE GARDEN
TO DECIDEDLY SHARED MY FAN
THE SON WAS SUDDENLY AWARE THAT I
WAS NOT ALONE IN THE GARDEN.

my belly, down on to my hand, which by this time was partly buried in my cunt. During all this, I was saying how I would've loved to have been wanking or sucking the big, fat cock until he emptied his seed into the back of my throat.

Colin was now planting little kisses all along both my thighs, and I was going crazy for him to tongue my cunt. I can't remem-

ber being so wet. The moment Colin found my clit I just about hit the ceiling. His tongue flitted from my clit as he buried it deep into my cunt, licking my juices. I screamed at him to lick me dry, all the time I was having the wildest thoughts of sucking 'Essex man' dry.

Colin and I fucked, sucked

and wanked each other until the early hours, ending up completely exhausted and covered in each other's juices. I had spunk all over my face, tits, stomach, cunt and in my hair; whilst Colin's whole body, especially his face, was soaked with my love juice.

Thanks Fiesta and a special thanks to your mag

a party my thoughts will be on that truly magnificent specimen, proudly presented by



that man from Essex. And in the meantime, if some of your well-endowed male readers send their pictures in, it'll give me something else to

think about!

Maureen, Wilts.



for giving us something different. Next time I sink down on a guy at

Gagging For It!



The last dance is over, and your partner drops to her hands and knees on the floor, raising her pert, rounded buttocks into the air invitingly.

- Is She: a) Gagging For It?
b) Throwing up to make room for more bacardi?
c) Looking for her contact lens?

You're down the local night club and you've just had the last dance with a top notch babe. Your fun-sized Mars bar was wedged into her as soon as the DJ put Chris DeBurgh on (they always do), and she didn't seem to mind. But how do you know that she wants it as much as you do? Chances are you've drunk enough Frotters Bloody Peculiar to stun an alcoholic elephant, and couldn't tell a come on from a pair of slip ons. Just follow this simple Ravers guide and we'll get you to pussy paradise!



You come out of the kitchen to find that she's undone her blouse and all you can see is a whopping pair of knockers

- Is She a) Choking for it
b) Waiting for you to flick peanuts at her cleavage
c) Taking the piss out of the way your trousers fit



You're having a coffee and notice that she's not wearing any knickers

- Is she: a) Dying For It?
b) Trying to cover the smell of your cat food
c) Hiding a pair of soiled knicks in her bag
d) Letting the air get to her Thrush



You come out of the kitchen to find the front room empty. You go into your bedroom and find her lying naked on your bed, frigging herself stupid.

- Is She: a) Gagging for it
b) Having a fit of some sort
c) Suffering from 'feminine itching'
d) Washing her hands in her fanny because you've got your skivvies soaking in the sink

If you answered A for each question, you're gagging for it yourself, and need a stiff handshandy before you pop your flies. If you answered mainly B, then you need to get your flat cleaned up and get rid of your cats. If you answered E, you read the wrong fucking page.

Neat Teats

I've been a 'tit-man' since I turned 18 years old and bribed my friend Amy to show me hers. Rumour had it she was not averse to showing them off so I tried my luck. It cost me two fags in their kitchen, where she proudly displayed them, provided I didn't touch. For five fags she let me have a feel and watch her nipples stand up. She admitted it gave her a funny feeling, and I admitted it made me hard.

We hid in the shed at the bottom of the garden, puffing away on our fags, talking about sex. Amy asked me did I wank? I boasted: "Yeah, every night." She said she didn't believe me. Actually I did, but not every night. "What do you do with your come?" She really was interested. "Use tissues and flush them down the toilet, next morning." Amy pulled some tissues from her pocket. "I've got some here...I dare you." Quickly I tried to think of striking a bargain, but didn't have to. She unbuttoned her blouse: "Let you touch me again,"

around my cock and slowly rubbed. Amy was right next to me. My spare hand stretched, tweaked nipples, then bravely went to her waist, then on her thigh, up her skirt. Uppermost in my mind was, "Don't come too quickly, it'll spoil things."

I felt Amy's hand on mine, a finger brushed my knob. By then my roving hand had encountered her moist knickers. "Let me," she whispered, and



replaced my pumping hand with hers. Bloody hell! I was in a sweat, but carried on rubbing her crotch and feeling her tits. I pulled her knickers to one side.

My God! I was there and I felt my balls tighten in readiness for the surge. "Shit." I exploded. It dribbled over Amy's knuckles. I gasped and grabbed the tissues. Amy's hand was moving mine. She carried on wanking until she came.

We were both giggling. "Oh...I'm still sticky." She waved her hand and I dried between her fingers. I tried to slip my cock back in my trousers, but she wouldn't let me. "I want to feel it," she said seductively; who was I to object.

Sadly, we had to stop. Amy's mum was calling



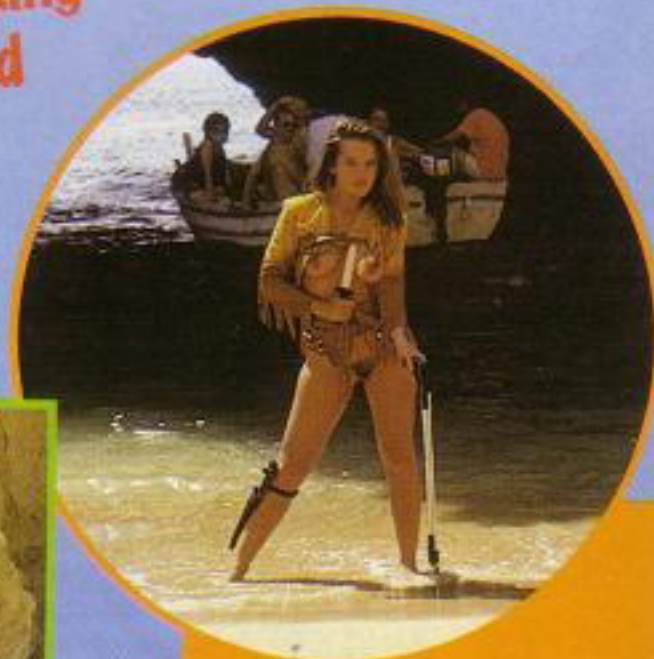
her lovely tits bounced, and Amy seemed excited. I unzipped and out it sprang. I closed a hand

her, so I nipped over the rear fence. That night I

CONTINUED
ON PAGE
62

THE RAYERS GUIDE TO GATECRASHING Glamour Shoots

Yes folks, if you want to appear on the page with a red hot Raver, getting in on the act couldn't be simpler. Just make sure you constantly check around you for surly, suspicious-looking photographers and scantily-clad women wherever you go!



Take this bunch. To make sure they got a look at Steph's arse they even went to the trouble of hiring a fucking boat. £2.25 would've bought them the damn magazine and they'd have been able to see pics of her fanny as well!

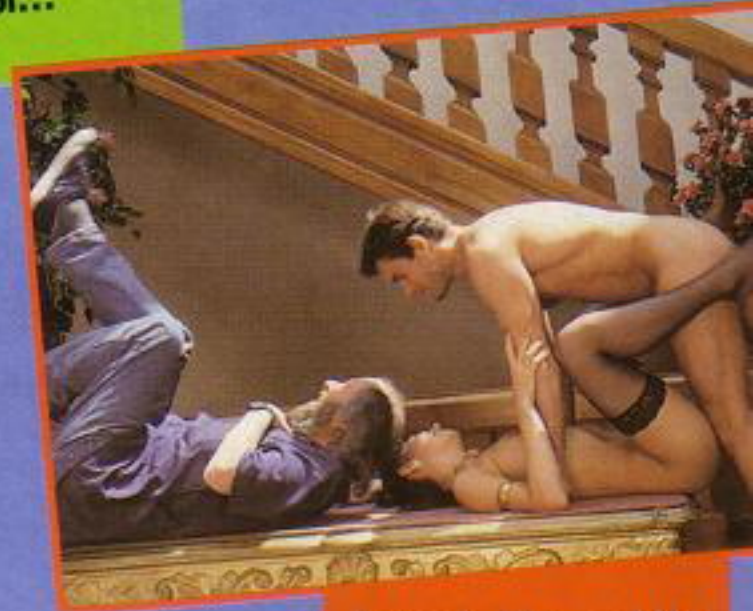


Why not take your pants off and wander around in the shallows? It worked for Duncan Sprokett of Surrey until he was arrested in his local swimming pool...



If all else fails, find out where a top snapper lives and then pop round his house without an invite!

You're bound to find some tottie with her pants halfway down her legs!



Forget the subtle 'Hello, mum' wave you've seen saddos do on Noel's House Party. Go for broke and chuck yourself onto the set just as Randy Stubnob's about to stick his Johnson up some likely Raver!

Sexy secretaries are 10 a penny round here. We've got 'em coming out of the woodwork (well, mainly from underneath the Ed's desk, which is the same thing), and it never fails to amaze me just how few of them actually know how to use a dictaphone, no matter how many blurb writers tell you otherwise. Jan's a special case, because she's patently over-qualified in the 'Miss Jones, take a letter. No, on second thoughts, just get your kit off' department. After rigorous practical and oral interviews, Jan got the job pants down over the opposition, and now reigns supreme as the Ed's personal assistant, even if she can't type more than one word a minute and uses correction fluid on her computer screen. She doesn't bump her head when she's under the desk, though...



Jan









GIRL SETS
see classified
section
FOR SALE



Raver of the Month
RAVERS
Jan





Now this is more like it! Ravers and beer - great stuff! Just look at the size of those top bollocks; only the beer steins can match them for volume. If the barmaid at my local looked like Irene instead of a bulldog chewing a wasp, I might drink twice as much just so I could see double! Course, the bar could be livelier, but with paps like Irene's, I reckon things would get pretty crowded if you tried to squeeze more than you and her into the room. And besides, if it was just me and her in there, I'd lock the fucking door!

Irene

Photographed by Denys DeFrancesco









RAVERS Irene



Dreher

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YOUR COCK**

IN MY HOT WET MOUTH

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1723-5428**

BIZARRE

**RUBBER IT UP
MY A**

00-852-1723-5434

I LIKE IT UP MY

**ME ACTUALLY
GETTING FUCKED!**

'LIVE'

00-852-1723-5418



RAM IT IN HARD

00-852-1723-5429

LICK MY CUNT

DO IT NOW!

00-852-1723-5430

HEAR MY GIRLFRIEND

FINGER ME

00-852-1723-5436

SHAVE MY PUSSY

IT'S WET & READY

00-852-1723-5436

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★ Disclosure required by the European CSRT. ★

★ Due to the explicit and sexual content of the services, callers must be over 18 years of age. ★

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FRANK & FILTHY INTERVIEWS

Sex Therapist talks to real couples about their kinky perversions

001 809 4961 314

LIVE

Double Entry
Watersports
Lesbian
Perversion
Gay Initiation

JANE SHAGGED
MY SISTERS
BOYFRIEND
001 809
4961 315

TWO COCKS UP
MY WET CRACK
001 809 4961 316

GAY LADS REAL SPUNKY STORIES
XXX 001 809 4961 380 XXX

SLAVE BEGS FOR WHIP (hardcore)
001 809 4961 317

BABY SITTER WILL RIDE YOUR COCK
001 809 4961 318

READERS HARD PORN CONFESSIONS

001 809 4961 326

Wife
Confesses
To Sordid
SEX

001 809
4961
329

F**K MY SISTER MARY
AND THEN DO ME
001 809 4961 327

College Sluts
Luv CUM

001 809
4961 328

19yr Old
Takes 3 Cocks
001 809
4961 330

SEX CONFESSIONS -
Multi-Orgasm LIVE
001 809
4961 331

Horny young wife
will suck you off
001 809 4961 332

TRANVESTITE
TAKES 2 COCKS
001 809 4961 338

SPANKED & F**KED BY 9" COCK 001 809 4961 333

Empty your ballbag in my face 001 809 4961 257

SQUADDIES - SPUNKY CORPORAL PUNISHMENT!! 001 809 4961 381

TRANVESTITE
TAKES 2 COCKS
001 809 4961 334

Caught With
Cucumber & S*****d
001 809 4961 335

FAT GIRLS BEG
FOR YOUR COCK
001 809 4961 336

WATERSPORTS - Hot, Wet Knickers 001 809 4961 337

Little's Shavers

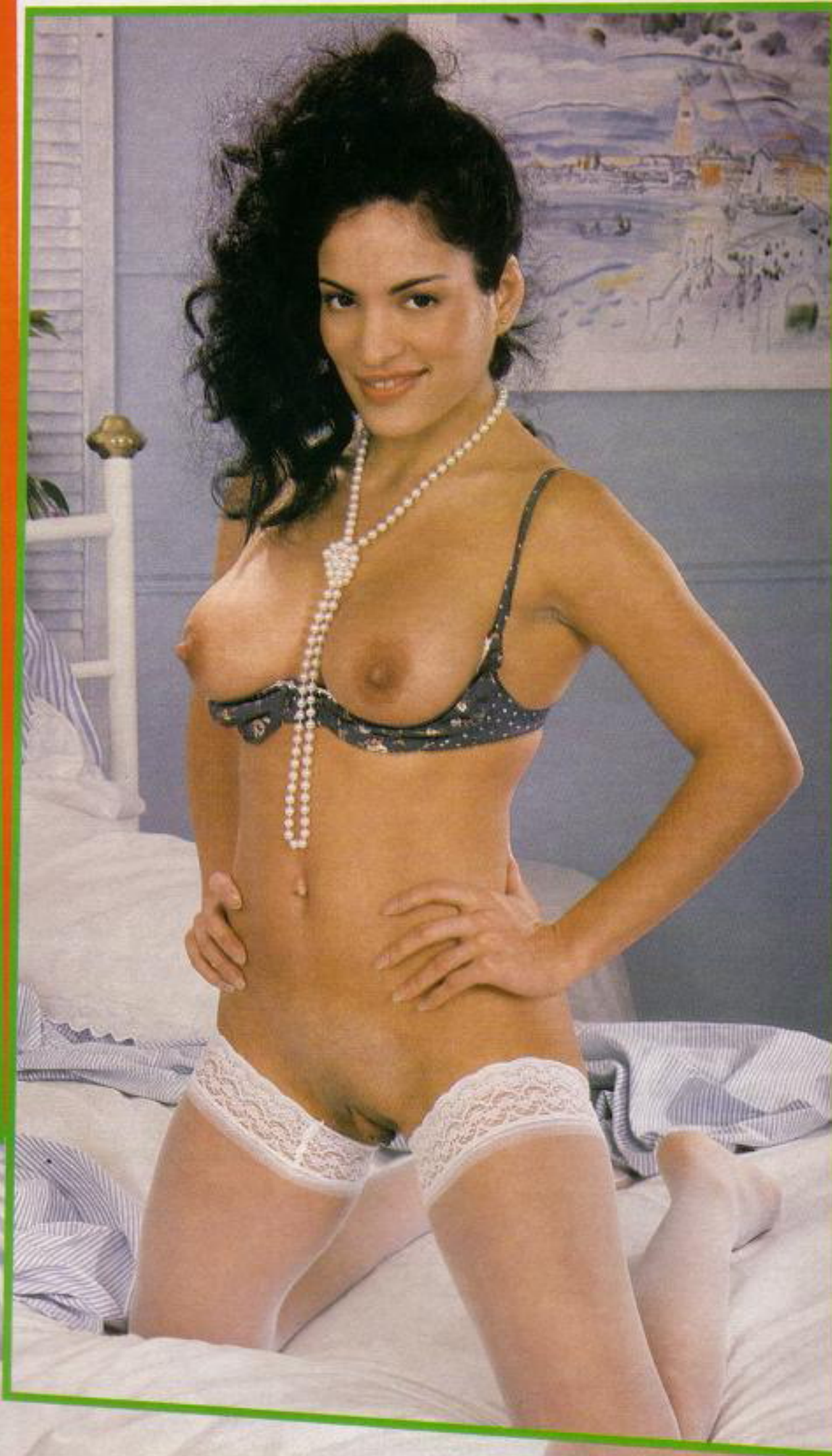


Ricky

"By Christ!" boomed the Editor. "Look at the state of your pubic thatch, Ricky! It's disgusting. Get from my sight and don't come back until your fanny is as smooth as my balding pate!" Shame-faced, Ricky grabbed the nearest scissors and hacked into her pubic mound. How the fur flew, as the young flammer trimmed her quim. The end result? A bald bush to be proud of. Even the Ed was impressed; well, there aren't many things around here with less hair than him, unless you count his signed poster of Capt. Jean Luc Picard!



Photographed by **Mel Guiver**





Little
Shavers
Ricky



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I LICK CUNT 00-852-1725-9160
WANK OVER US BOTH!

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A REAL HARD FUCKING!



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HARD! 00-852
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I'M HOT, YOUNG, HORNY, WET & WAITING...

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...Sister-in-Law Sucks Your Cock

"Call me quick, while I'm hot and juicy, so that I can slurp down your thick slippery cock and you can fill my hungry holes with gobs of your scalding spunk."

001 809 4961 301 & 001 809 4961 302

PUSSY WHIP LINDA I take anything up my C**t and I'll hit you until you scream - while you cum on my face and in my mouth

001 809 4961 303

ENORMOUS TITS &
TIGHT PUSSY

001 809 4961 304

WATCH ME WET
MY KNICKERS

001 809 4961 305

IN UNIFORM FOR YOUR
9" THROBBING COCK

001 809 4961 306

TIED UP - SHAVED &
USED BY HORNY COCK
001 809 4961 307

MAID SUCKS
MASTERS
RIGID TOOL
001 809 4961 309

IN MY MOUTH AND UP MY CRACK

001 809 4961 310

LESBIAN GYM MISTRESS
T**D UP & SHAGGED

001 809 4961 311

SHAG MY SISTER
LICK MY C**T!

001 809 4961 312

SUB HUBBY - WIFE
SPREADS FOR 2 BUILDERS

001 809 4961 313

F**K MY
FLABBY FOLDS
001 809 4961 308

VIRGIN BEGS FOR LESBIAN COCK ACTION

001 809 4961 319

Nurse-no
knickers
-sucks
pussy
with
cock
up her
001 809
4961
322

SPUNK OVER MY
SWOLLEN JUGS
001 809 4961 320

FINGER MY SLIT-
I'LL SWALLOW
YOUR CUM

001 809 4961 321

HEAR ME FRIG MY
JUICY FANNY
001 809 4961 323

BUM IN THE AIR
PUSH IT IN HARD
001 809 4961 324

HOME RECORDING

SLUTS SUCK SPERM

001 809 4961 325

SPUNK UP MY TIGHT HOLE

001 809 4961 369

OLDER WOMAN TAKES TWO YOUNG COCKS

001 809 4961 370

STIFF SKINHEAD PUMPS OLDER MAN

001 809 4961 382

Women who love to swallow

001 809 4961 371

"I'll tell you how her wet
pussy tastes!"

001 809 4961 373

OUR PUSSIES ARE
ALL DRIPPING WET

001 809 4961 374

Call now we'll take turns on your cock

001 809 4961 375

FOR THE HOTTEST F**K HOLE ACTION

001 809 4961 376

I'M HOT & HORNY FOR A BIG COCK NOW

001 809 4961 377

If you like Big Tits I'm your girl

001 809 4961 378

JAM YOUR HARD MEAT IN ME

001 809 4961 379

SHOOT YOUR LOAD
INTO MY MOUTH - BIG BOY
001 809 4961 372

F**K MY PUSSY
001 809 4961 359

LESBIAN COLLEGE GIRL
TAKES 10" DILDO
001 809 4961 360

OLDER WOMAN
(40" TITS) TAKES
YOUNG COCK
001 809 4961
361

Farmgirl takes
it up both ends
001 809 4961 362

SISTERS SUCK YOUR
BALLS & COCK
001 809 4961 363

F**K MY
GIRLFRIEND
THEN CUM IN
MY MOUTH
001 809
4961 364

DOUBLE JUICY F**K
& SUCK ORGIES /24HR
001 809 4961 365

SPUNK UP MY
DRIPPING FANNY
001 809 4961 366

1 BLACK GUY (10")
2 WHITE GIRLS 19YRS OLD
001 809 4961 367

WE WANT YOU BETWEEN US I'LL F**K SHE'LL SUCK
001 809 4961 368

After 12.00
Porno Nite
Specials XXX
001 809
4961 355

DEAR DELILAH

Got a spunky secret to share with other readers? Then send a hot, sticky letter to me, Delilah, and tell me all about it. I'm 36 years old and a 36DD cup. I've been around and I'm unshockable. At least I think I am. Why not try me? I can't promise not to answer back, though. Think of me as your own personal sex therapist and get those letters - and yourself - coming. Send your horny reads to: Dear Delilah, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



Dear Delilah

I'm a man in my late 50s. Since my divorce eight years ago, I'd written myself off as far as women were concerned. So for the last few years, I've been satisfying myself with my best friends - my hand and a men's magazine. I've always been keen on computers and got a modem so I could link up with a worldwide computer network.

(Hang on, let me find my manual. I've a feeling this is going to get technical and I still don't know my rams from my bytes.)

Suddenly, I had a vast social life and access to all kinds of fetish computer clubs and red hot info. In particular, I was able to contact

some women who were as frustrated as myself. We were soon tapping out nightly messages to one another, hiding behind our computer aliases. I was Bigboy, the woman from Indiana was Lipstick and the lady in Amsterdam called herself Delicta. We chatted via our modems for hours into the night, running three-way conversations about what turned us on.

Delicta was an exhibitionist. She told me she had once worked in a sex club when she first came to Amsterdam and had given live sex perfor-

mances. I told her I would love to see her do it in public. Lipstick said she had never

been to a sex show and had led quite an inhibited life except in her fantasies. I had no idea how old these ladies



were, but I told them I was approaching my 52nd birthday and they asked for my address so that they could send me birthday cards.

(Are we actually going to get down to any sex here, Bigboy, or are you just going to describe every pretty flower and bunny-rabbit on your mantelpiece?)

When the day came, the only card I received was from my daughter ***(Aaah!)*** and I was planning to go out for a lonely pint when, at 7pm, someone rang my bell.

I looked out of the window in time to see a taxi drawing away and the tops of two women's heads, a silver one and a redhead. I went down to the front door and was almost knocked off my feet by this middle-aged redhead in a big black furry coat who was carrying two bottles of champagne. Behind her



Bigboy," they chorused.

Completely confused, I led them up to my flat while they babbled about how they'd got together via the computer and how Lipstick had flown over to Amsterdam on holiday and met up with Delicta and they had both flown to England together. We were

soon getting happily pissed on the champagne until Delicta asked, "What we want to know is, is it true?"

"What do you mean?" I replied.

"Are you a big boy?" drawled Lipstick, running an elegant scarlet nail over her crimson lower lip and licking her fingertip suggestively.

"I, er..." I mumbled, whereupon the two fabulous ladies set on me and robbed me

of my pants. My tadger was shy and retiring at first, but Lipstick got her soft mouth around it and got to work and soon I was brandishing an eight inch weapon. ***(Why is it all you guys claim eight inches and never seven and three-quarters?)***



stood a tall, elegant, highly attractive older woman. "I'm Delicta," said the redhead in a thick Dutch accent, "and this is Lipstick." "Surprise!" said Lipstick, very American, and kissed me on both cheeks. "Happy Birthday,



"Now Bigboy," purred Delicta, "we're going to do a little show together to turn Lipstick on. Just lie down..."

She brought in a sheet from the bedroom and laid it on the carpet, then delved in her travel bag and pulled out some plastic bottles. She also laid a large packet of condoms on the table. Then she took off everything except her panties, stockings and suspenders. She was beautifully plump and rounded, with big, voluptuous boobs. "Lie down," she ordered me, and proceeded to give me an all-over massage with some fragrant oil which had me writhing and groaning with lust.

"Mmm, yes, there's lots of spunk in these balls," she said, stroking them and making me jump. "I want you to taste me first," she told me,

and placed her incredibly hairy fanny over my face. I forced my tongue through the moist tangles of her pubic thicket, tasting her musk. She then put a condom on me with her lips, which was incredible, and mounted me facing my feet.

Lipstick, meanwhile, had slid her elegant skirt up her slender thighs and was massaging her clit inside her panties. Delicta rode my cock and bent over and sucked my toes at the same time. I couldn't contain myself and quickly shot my load up her, but she neatly dismounted, popped a fresh condom on me and kept going in a variety of positions. Soon Lipstick was off the sofa. She had taken her clothes off and was down to her elegant grey silk slip. Delicta told her to sit on my face. Her bush was a neat,

DEAR DELILAH



silky, silver triangle, the same colour as her sleek haircut and her lips were small and virginal looking, but there was no mistaking the lusty juice that dampened her mound.

Delicta felt between Lipstick's legs. "I think she's ready to give you a birthday present, Bigboy," she said and got off me and Lipstick took her place, facing me, with Delicta kissing her tits. Lipstick rode me faster and faster, until she threw back her head and grunted in a wild orgasm. As I felt her rough, hard movements around my cock, I spunked again and Delicta saw me shuddering and kissed me in delight. All three of us spent the rest of my birthday night fucking in every possible way. We've vowed never to tell our real names, but to meet once a year for a transatlantic screw on one of our birthdays. Maybe computers should be re-named 'cumputers.'

BIGBOY, GUILDFORD.

I think I've just seen my wretched Apple Mac in a new light.

Er... Boss, how about one of these here modems to help my researches along? What? You can't get tax concessions on sex aids? Ah well, I'll just have to stick my keyboard up my cunt and carry on dreaming.

Dear Delilah

There's nothing I like better than a mouthful of spunk. *(You and*

me both, girl!)

I never cease to marvel at the differences in the taste and the consistency of it from man to man. I think this dates back to before I lost my virginity. Some girls tell me they screwed for ages before they ever gave a guy a blow-job, but with me it was straight down to a mouthful of cock. I sucked a bloke off before I'd even wanked one.

I was 18 before I had a date. The guy was 19 and we went to a dance at the college near us and then he drove me to a quiet road at the edge of the golf links. We started kissing and he put his hand on my breast. I went stiff with nerves. *(And I bet he went stiff with something quite different.)* I

could feel my nipples grow hard and was embarrassed in case he noticed. He rubbed my breast through my

blouse for a while, then unbuttoned the front and slipped his hand inside. It only took him seconds to work his fingers inside my white cotton bra. I could feel my body getting trembly and weak.

"I want to make love to you," he said. I told him he couldn't, as I'd never done it before and I hardly knew him.

The next thing I knew, he'd got his cock out and was stroking it. Even though it was night, there was enough light for me to see this great, long hard thing sticking up from his lap. It was the first erect cock I had ever seen.

"Will you kiss it?" he asked.

I got my face down to it and gave it a little peck and was surprised when it twitched and hit me on the



lips. "That shows he likes it," my partner said. "Kiss him some more. Put him inside your mouth."

I opened my mouth and took the entire end of his penis inside and closed my lips around it. It was surprisingly smooth and had a salty tang. He asked me to move my head up and down, so I obliged and could tell by his short, sharp, gasping breaths that I must be doing the right thing. But what I didn't expect was to feel a sudden flooding sensation and find my mouth full of liquid. I swallowed it. Although savoury rather than sweet, it was surprisingly pleasant; like hot, salty soup. As soon as I realised he had actually fucked my mouth, I got a strong sensation in my knickers, a pulsating throb-

bing accompanied by a wetness and all kinds of strange, surging feelings inside me. It was my first orgasm.

I've given many a blow-job since then and have practised the art of tongue flicks and various lip and suction techniques.

Boyfriends tell me I give the best blow-jobs they've ever had. *(They haven't experienced mine yet. I'm not known as the Hoover of Hove for nothing!)* I just love sucking a guy's prick slowly into my mouth and seeing how long I can pleasure him before he spurts down my throat. I think I love oral even more than fucking.

CAROLE, BOURNEMOUTH.

I love it too,

Carole. Like you, pleasing a man with my mouth or hand can make me come, too, out of sheer excitement. I love taking a man into my mouth right after he's fucked me and licking the spunk off his knob and tasting myself on him. Oh, my nipples have just gone erect and my clit is definitely tingling! I also think it's nice not to swallow it sometimes, but to remove your mouth just as

he's about to come and spray your tits with hot spunk instead. I like to massage it into my tits and I swear it's made them grow! It's also great to have your breasts covered in come and ask your lover to blow on your nipples. Try it! if it doesn't get you horny as hell instantly, I'll eat my own mince with marmalade on.

Dear Delilah

I've got an unusual fetish: I get turned on when I'm following a woman up the stairs. I can't resist running my hands up the back of her legs; especially if she's wearing lovely seamed stockings, and feeling her bum, then getting her down on the stairs and slipping my cock into her from the rear, up the leg of her panties.

I especially love French knickers as they allow such easy access. My last girlfriend had a flat with stairs just inside the

front door. We often used to come home feeling in the mood and I used to push her down on the stairs and have her. She and I developed a variant on stairway screwing.

She would sit on the landing with no knickers on and her legs apart and her feet dangling over the edge and I would stand on the stairs and push my cock between the banisters. *(If you needed to push it between the banisters, you must have one the size of my vacuum cleaner!)*

I wish you would publish some pictures of a beautiful girl with long legs and a blonde bush shoving her quim between the banisters as I could have a really good wank over it.

DANNY, NORWICH.

All ideas gratefully received, Danny, and I don't just mean the photographic ones. I've certainly never tried screwing through the banisters, it's a new one on me, though I have been had on the stair carpet a couple of times. The stairs don't half murder your vertebrae, though.



Stark Ravers!!

Fancy yourself as a model, eh? Reckon you've got what it takes to keep our readers randy? Well now's your chance. Stark Ravers is yours to fill with all your favourite naughty pictures, and we're constantly on the lookout for more. So grab your camera and get snapping, vicar. We'll need at least five pictures of you and/or your missus baring all, and **we'll pay you £25 per picture printed!** Polaroids or photos are fine, but I'm afraid that we can't develop your films for you! (Who do you think we are? Boots the Chemist?!) Send your sexy snaps to: **SR, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.**



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Up The Workers



Another bunch of innocent workers get hit by our Up The Workers squad! We said it last month, and we'll say it again – no-one's safe in their job anymore, not when curvy Ravers like Vida and mad snappers like John Mason are about. The great news is that you could be next! Yep, just get your boss to okay it in a letter to the Editor, and we'll arrange to send our tit squad round to give you and your mates a strip, and a thrill, compliments of Ravers magazine!

Every month, we've got the team out somewhere, and last month it was the turn of Jacobs Recording Studio to feel the full force of Vida's impressive knockers. The Up The Workers team were there to harass rock band Lionheart, who were busy mixing their second album. But no-one's safe when Up The Workers are out and about!

As 34 year old lead singer Steve Grimmet checked the mix, Vida sidled up behind him in her thigh high leather boots and chain top and offered to spank his plank for him! (We hear that means play the guitar – Ed).

Like any good rockers, Lionheart have seen their fair share of groupies, but there aren't many groupies as gropey as

tasty Vida. I should know, because I've chased her around the studio here a few times myself!

Poor Zak Bajon, the band's 30 year old singer, was gobs-macked as Vida pushed her arse out and wiggled her cute little fanny out of her leather g-string. Zak even offered to marry her! Vida says she hasn't made her mind up yet, though!

Try as they might, there was no way the band were ever going to get any work done with a naked Vida on the premises. Instead, they decided to settle back and enjoy the show, as Vida listened to cuts from the upcoming album and poked her bits at the poor boys. Producer Steve Harris, the youngest member of the audience at 25, must have thought Vida was just part of Lionheart's stage show, the way she posed and moved to the music!

They might have the rock 'n' roll, but we've got the sex and drugs – in our case, a large bottle of pills to cure prolonged erections!

Keep any eye out for more Up The Workers malarchy next month. And remember, if you want a Raver to flash her fanny for the lads at your workplace, all it takes is a letter to the Ed. Send your requests to:

**Up The Workers, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd.,
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Photographed by John Mason







Up The Workers



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Rave On!

Blow Hole

At present, I'm in Münster, Germany, with the Army. Although we see all the usual mags, I thought I'd write to tell you about an experience I had while visiting the local cinema (Kino Kiosk) to watch adult films. Unlike UK cinemas, where you have to take a big coat along with you to cover whatever you're up to, over here things are sectioned off into cubicles so you can have a pull at leisure.

One afternoon, feeling randy and having only enough money

for the cinema rather than a whore, I went down for a quick look at the film on offer. As I walked around the cubicles checking out what was on offer, I bumped into the cleaning lady who was mopping up you know what! Feeling slightly embarrassed that a woman had seen me, I went into the first cubicle available. I sat down and noticed that a part of the wall had been purposely cut out into the next cubicle; I didn't even want to think about

the reason for that. I shoved a toilet roll into the hole and watched the film.

The usual was happening - two white guys giving this black girl what for. I couldn't resist it, and out came my cock and I was pulling for all I was worth. Suddenly the toilet roll fell away. Thinking it was a weirdo having a peep, I picked up the toilet roll to replace it. As I was about to, a hand appeared. It had small fingers with nail

back and forward. Whoever she was, she wanted my cock.



"Fuck it," I thought, and put my cock through the hole. Her cold, pretty hand enveloped my eight inch, pulling my foreskin back and forth slowly. My stomach and face were flush with the cubi-

cle wall. As her mouth went around the throbbing end of my cock, I could feel her tongue rolling around

CONTINUED
ON PAGE
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THE RAYERS GUIDE TO BLOW-JOBS

Remember, ladies, a blow-job is for life, not just for Christmas. It's guaranteed to stop your bloke from watching Sportsnight or Jet on Gladiators as she climbs that wall and her cossie goes up her bum crack.

But there are a few rules you should watch out for...



Try to look as horny as possible, because he'll want to watch his big old Johnson slide down the back of your throat.

And never, ever, bite off more than you can chew or you'll end up with a barf-job.

Erm. Okay, this might be interesting. She seems quite friendly, anyway...



Never confuse your nostril with your mouth. It's unhygienic and could lead to your boyfriend fooling himself into thinking he's John Holmes. You'll also end up with a nose like a boxer.



Never, ever, ever bite. Unless your surname is Bobbit, or something.



Remember that to properly suck hungrily on your old man's old man, you'll need to open your mouth. (For the benefit of my girlfriend: that's the bit with the lipstick on at the front of your face, dear.) Mind you, having big knockers helps, too.

Tail Ends



When Lyn told us she'd just had her Hygena done, we thought she meant that she was up for a shaven fanny shoot. But no, she was rattling on about her kitchen. "Right," we told Joey, "get round to her place and snap off a few of her gorgeous arse in a tight skirt, stockings and suspenders. And don't come back unless you think you've got something that'll burst the Ed's flies!" Lucky for us, he delivered the goods. This is the sort of Raver we want; someone like Lyn saying 'Sod the washing up, bend me over the sink and fire one up me from behind!' Luvverly bummerly!



Lyn



Photographed by **Joey Buttafuoco**





Tail Ends Lyn



Rave On!

my bell-end. She sucked like a 100DM hooker, taking my entire length into the back of her throat. She stroked my balls, then pushed her hand between my thighs until her fingers tickled my arsehole. She then released my cock from her mouth and I could feel her putting a condom on me. "Safety first," I thought.

Then I felt her apron or dress brush against the base of my exposed knob. Her other hand

guided her fanny onto my cock, her pussy stretched and moved down my cock until my balls skimmed her lips. I leant back so I could see her fanny lips stroking up and down my cock, bringing me to a fantastic climax. It was frustrating that I couldn't hold her tits or

touch her, with only the cubicle wall in front of me, but Christ I came like I've never come before, emptying my balls into the condom that nestled in her cunt.

As she pulled off my cock I could hear the door click. I pulled my cock into my cubicle and sat down. I took off the spunk-filled condom and got dressed.

engagement ring and, for the first time, her face.

She was about 38, short, nice figure



with blonde hair. As I passed her I smiled. She didn't do a thing, even when I put the used condom into the bin she carried!

Doug, Germany.

Pick Up A Raver!

Fancy owning a few snaps of our Ravers? Then get your wad out, send us some readies and we'll stick some piccies in the post for you! Each photo pack contains 10 previously unpublished pictures - where possible - of the girl in question, just fill in the form and send it off to us with the correct payment and we'll send you a trouser tenting pack of pix!

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(Jungle) - R7195



The Bang Gang 1
R6847

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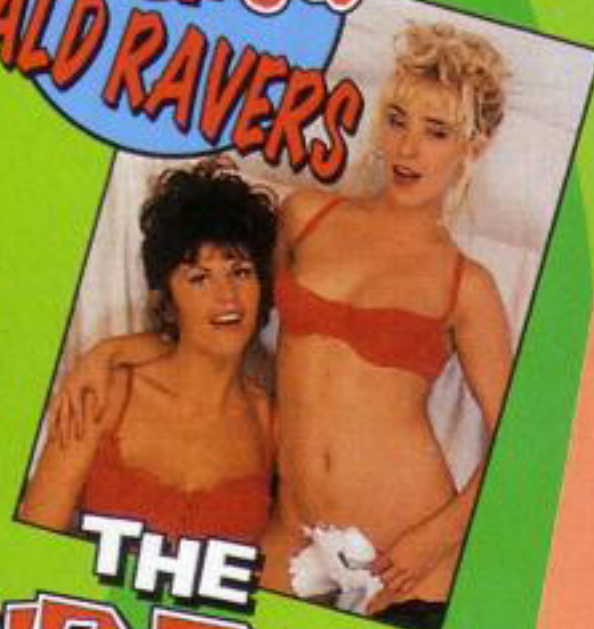
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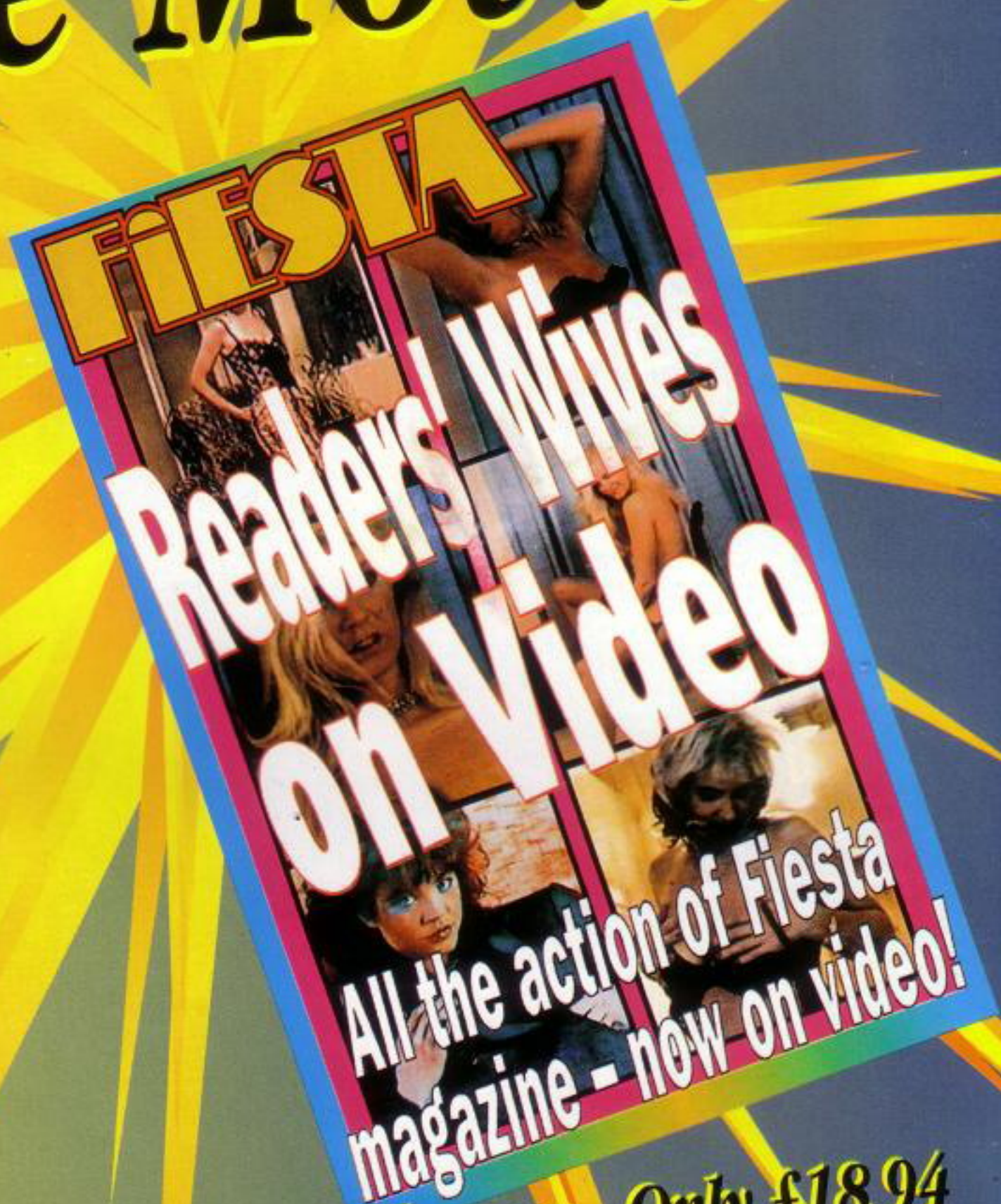
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